THE DAILY LEADER
BY LESLIE G. NIBLACK

Published from The Daily Leader building, West Harrison avenue, and entered at the Guthrie postoffice as second class matter.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

DAILY SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Per month, by carrier .....$ .65
Per year, by carrier, in advance ... 5.00
Per year, by mail, in advance.....4.00

OKLAHOMA (WEEKLY) LEADER
Six months .....$ .50
One year 1.00

New York office: N. M. Sheffield Special Agency.
Chicago office: N. M. Sheffield Agency.

The Leader reserves the right to reject any advertising matter that it may deem improper and not according to contract.

The Leader is not responsible for advertisements ordered or discontinued by telephone.

Calls for society meetings, cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, society and church socials, lectures, notices, calls for church meetings (except Sunday sermon) are considered as advertising and will be charged for.

Business office: No. 109 W. Harrison. Composing and Press rooms, No. 107 W. Harrison. Editorial rooms, No. 107 1-2 W. Harrison. To reach all departments, phone extension 15.

Guthrie extends a glad welcome to the K. C. visitors.

Washington considers Carranza's language offensive, also the source.

It is too bad that Justice Hughes cannot make his silence contagious on his boomers.

Herr Ballin says this is "the greatest, bloodies and most idiotic war of all times." Particularly the last.

The Hungarian Premier sapiently observes that peace depends on the foe. Of course it takes two to make a war.

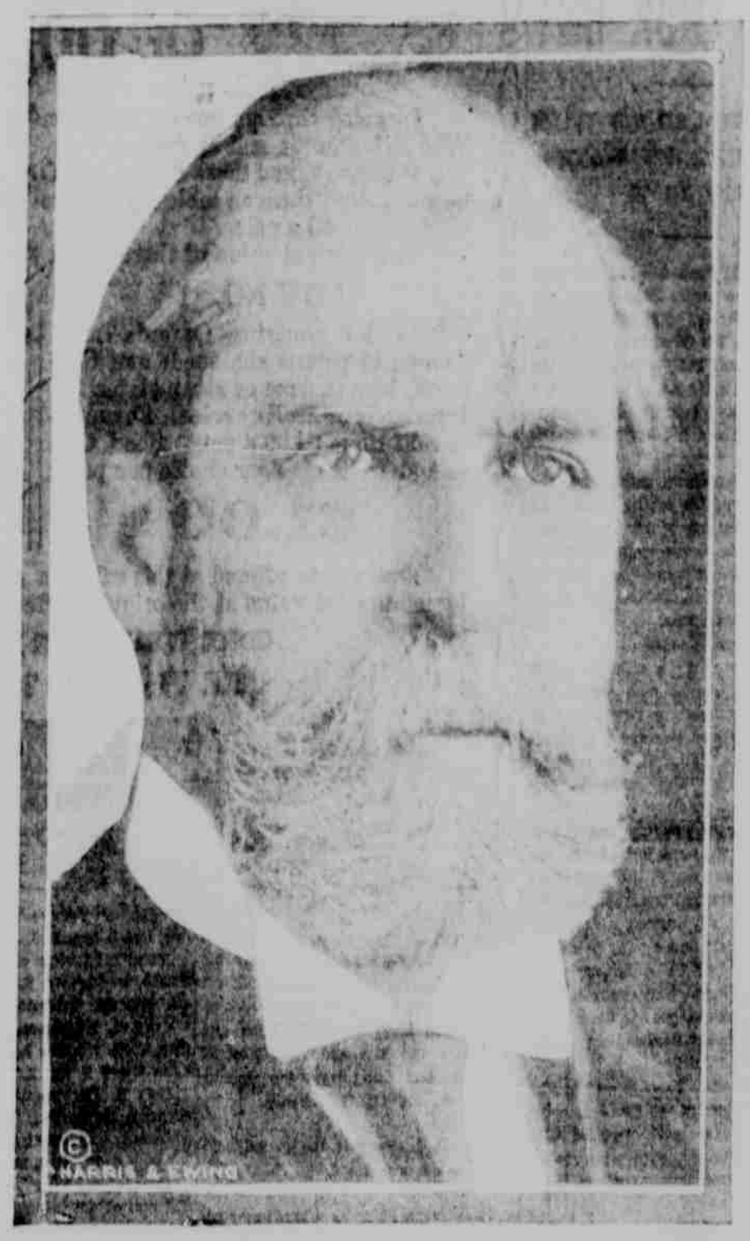
But just suppose that Villa should really be dead all the time! Who would have supposed he could stay quiet this long?

St. Louis announces that hotel rates rates will be low for the Democratic convention. The lack of excitement is not likely to crowd the St. Louis hostelries.

A white contesting delegate from Alabama asserts that the registered negroes in that state vote the Democratic ticket anyway. Those who would not, it is presumed, are not allowed to register.

THE "SPHINX"

Charles E. Hughes.



THE NAVAL BATTLE.

The Berlin dispatches which speak of that naval battle off the coast of Jutland, Denmark, as having been between the German "high seas fleet" are contradicted by the London announcements that the British force was Admiral Beatty's battle cruiser fleet supported by four fast battleships. Possibly the presence of these last was taken by the Germans as indicating the coming out of the British main fleet. But if the battle was not the long expected clash between the main fleets of the two powers it was the greatest sea battle of the war to date, lasting 24 hours, and inflicting heavy losses in ships and men on each, the much greater loss apparently being suffered by the British.

The German high seas fleet is said to have set out on "an enterprise northward." It had reached the Skagerak, a distance of about 100 miles from its Heligoland base, when it encountered Beatty's fleet. What the intention of the movement was is, of course, unknown, possibly another raid on the British coast or an attempt at naval "attrition" against the British fleet. To have reached the scene of the battle the British main fleet, unless it was actually at sea, would have had to travel 400 miles from its base in the Orkney Islands, too far to be covered before the battle was ended by the German fleet retiring to its shelter.

The great sea battle has yet to be fought. The losses suffered in last Wednesday's battle are not likely to affect the relative power of the navies in such an engagement. If the British losses were the greater their superiority in total number more than offsets it.

But Great Britain now denies that her loss was the greater. History will tell.

A STORY YOU CAN BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Her Side—and His

HOW CORA AND DAVID TEMPLE SOLVED THEIR MARITAL PROBLEMS.

By ZOE BECKLEY.

WHAT HE SEES IN HIS FRIENDS.

I wish it had been mere anger, Cora, that sent us apart last night and made you shut your door upon me. Anger passes. But the feeling between us now is not so simply overcome.

What is there in my friends, in such gatherings as we went to last night, that makes me revel in them and makes you "hate and loathe them," as you said in your strange outburst?

And which one of us must change, you or I, if we are not to bruise ourselves on the rock of incompatibility. In married life friends and entertainment play a big part, my dear. Our difference last night troubles me.

I love these friends of mine—these gay, talented bohemians, whose freedom is so free from hypocrisy, whose hearts are so light and so kind.

They are infinitely more interesting to me than the humdrum world that is only too glad to pay money to see my friends show the very talents they entertained us with last night. My friends have their faults—what human being has not? But surely they are not so bad that meeting them in some merry studio or bohemian restaurant should cause any one to hate and loathe them!

I don't ask you to give up your friends for mine. All I ask is that you take mine in, too. Yet every time I ask you to meet any of them I have a guilty feeling that I am imposing some sort of cruelty on you. Oh, you go with me all right; and you really try to feign a liking for the crowd. But I always feel you are suffering and it takes all the pleasure out of it for me. And why should I feel guilty and why should you feel miserable over such a kindly and harmless—to us at any rate—lot of overgrown children as they are?

Surely you are not conservative, sharing the hoary prejudice against people of the studio and the stage! Because if you do you will have to shut your doors and even your eyes to every human being who has a spark of interest or character or talent or touch of the bohemian in them. For all these people follow the same unconventional ideals.

And do you suppose the respectable pillars of society whom we know are more righteous in their lives? I prefer a thousand times people who bring their life's mistakes in the open rather than those who lead double lives and have not the courage to let the light in on themselves.

I am not asking you to live with these people if you don't want to. All I ask is that they shall not feel you are going to take me away from them. Indeed, I ask you myself not to make me give my friends up. For, of course, if it came to a choice between giving up my friends and causing estrangement between you and me, I should give up my friends. But, Cora, I shall not feel happy about it.

And it is not only friendship I would lose. Business, personal growth. And of the latter not only mine but yours, too. For you know that to grow one must meet, above all, human beings. Shall we shut the door on human beings outside our own little circle, Cora, or shall we broaden our circle to include others of every type? I feel that the answer lies with you.

1916 CONVENTION OF MOST UNCERTAIN

Large Number of Possibilities and Attitude of Progressives Add to the Interest.

THE REPUBLICANS IN PARTY'S HISTORY

History of Some Other Notable Gatherings—Lincoln's Nomination In 1860 Came as a Surprise.

THE sixteenth national convention of the Republican party, which meets in the Coliseum in Chicago on June 7, will be one of the most interesting and exciting gatherings ever held by that party. Excitement will be intensified because of the uncertainty of the nominee. When the first ballot is taken there will be a dozen men voted for, any one of whom may subsequently be the fortunate one. It is conceded that all of these have a chance, some better than others.

Another thing that tends to add interest is the attitude of the Progressive party. The split of 1912 is vividly recalled. Will the two factions get together this year, or will there again be a third ticket?

The history of this split is well known. Theodore Roosevelt, who had served one term of his own and three and a half years of McKinley's second term after the latter's assassination, unqualifiedly indorsed William H. Taft, then secretary of state, for president in 1908. Mr. Taft was overwhelmingly elected.

Break Four Years Ago.

The convention of 1912 approached. Roosevelt was then an avowed candidate. While he had not served two complete terms, the third term argument against naming him was raised. A bitter fight over seating the contested delegations was raised. Finally a majority of delegates with Taft proclivities were seated and the voting started. On the first ballot Taft received 561 votes and Roosevelt 107. A few others were scattered between Hughes of New York, La Follette of Wisconsin and Cummins of Iowa. However, there were 344 delegates who, vexed at the manner the contests had been settled, refused to vote for any candidate.

Colonel Roosevelt then organized the Progressive party, was declared the nominee for president and in the election the following November received a larger popular vote than did Taft, the nominee of the regular Republican party. The vote then was as follows: Woodrow Wilson, Democrat, 6,293,019; Theodore Roosevelt, Progressive, 4,119,507; William H. Taft, Republican, 3,481,956. Wilson received 435 votes in the electoral college, Roosevelt 88 and Taft only 8.

This was the birth of the Progressive party, which may be amalgamated with the Republicans again at the approaching Chicago convention or which may continue to exist and again name a third candidate. It will hold a convention in Chicago, also opening on June 7.

The Republican convention of 1860 was one of the most exciting and surprising ever held. Long before the convention met it was seen that the contest very likely lay between Lincoln and Seward. All the free and border states, with the addition of Texas, were represented. The first two days were taken up with seating the delegates and adopting a platform; on the third the candidates were formally presented without speeches. Seward was popular, and his cause was superbly managed by Thurlow Weed, one of the shrewdest politicians the country has produced. But there was a growing feeling that, much as he deserved of the party, Seward could not carry such doubtful states as Pennsylvania and Indiana. On the morning of the third day Weed, in attempting a Seward demonstration, was outwitted. He planned a monster parade in Seward's behalf. While his adherents were parading the streets the Lincoln managers packed the enormous Wigwam, where the convention was held, with their sympathizers. It was a bold stroke, and it gave the Lincoln cause the powerful aid that an enthusiastic audience alone can give. As the balloting proceeded every vote for Lincoln was cheered to the echo.

Seward led on the first two ballots, but on the second his gain was but 10, while Lincoln, largely through Pennsylvania's support, gained 75. While the third ballot was being counted a hush fell on the convention. It was known that Lincoln was either nominated or very close to it. The count showed him to be but two and a half votes short of a majority, with 231½ votes, 180 for Seward and 50 scattering.

At this juncture Chairman Carter of the Ohio delegation mounted a chair and called out, "I rise to announce the change of four votes from Ohio from Mr. Chase to Abraham Lincoln." As soon as it was realized that this gave Lincoln the nomination an uproar broke forth. An immense charcoal likeness of Lincoln was unrolled from the rear gallery, and the entire audience and convention, with the exception of the New York delegation, indulged in the wildest enthusiasm for some minutes. When order was restored there were other changes that gave Lincoln a total of 354.

Ingersoll on Blaine.

When the Republican convention convened at Cincinnati in 1876 Blaine was thought to have a safe majority of the delegates surely for him. As a matter of fact, he did receive the votes of a majority of the delegates, but not on any one ballot. Many delegates were held by instructions or other complications from registering their real wishes, and there was probably not a moment when, had they all been free to act as they chose, he could not have received a large majority.

The speech of Robert G. Ingersoll placing Blaine in nomination will go down in history as a most eloquent example of convention oratory. When the speaker finished the stirring tribute to the "plumed knight" even the opponents of the Maine statesman were stirred to enthusiasm in spite of themselves. The audience and delegates rose as one man, those who bore instructions for other candidates vieing with Blaine's most steadfast supporters in paying him the compliment of unrestrained applause. If a ballot had been reached that day it is doubtful if any power could have prevented Blaine's nomination. It was at this critical juncture that some of the cooler headed of the anti-Blaine leaders resorted to extreme tactics to save the day. They had the gas clandestinely cut off from the convention hall, so that when night came on adjournment was forced by the darkness.

Overnight the opposing forces regained their equilibrium and struggled desperately for delay. The key to the situation was held by the Pennsylvania delegation, which, under the head of Simon Cameron, one of Blaine's bitterest opponents, was instructed to vote for Governor Hartranft. At the end of the second day of balloting Cameron realized that he could not hold the delegates in line much longer. He therefore proposed that the delegation should continue to support Hartranft only so long as his vote increased. When it fell off they were to be free to vote as they chose. The Blaine members of the delegation eagerly accepted this apparently favorable proposal. Cameron, however, who knew arguments that would go with the southern carpet bag and negro politicians, arranged to have Hartranff's vote increase slightly on each ballot. By this method Hartranff's vote was maintained until the break to Hayes as a compromise candidate came on the seventh ballot.

Grant and Third Term.

When the Republican national convention met at Chicago on June 2, 1880, more than three-quarters of the delegates were found to be almost equally divided into two political camps. The two leaders whom they supported were General Grant, who was a candidate for a third term, and James G. Blaine, who had been a leading candidate in 1876. The two forces were completely organized and ably led, Roscoe Conkling being in charge of the Grant forces, while Senator Hale marshaled the Blaine cohorts.

Grant's opponents were fully realizing that in view of the remarkable manifestation of popularity which had been accorded him since his return in the previous fall from a tour of the world, their best ground of attack was the opposition to a third term. All attempts to get him to commit himself early in 1880 had been answered by the terse declaration, "I will neither accept nor decline an imaginary thing." His supporters took heart, however, and when the convention met it was evident that his followers were confident of winning.

Conkling adopted a truculent and arrogant attitude in the convention proceedings from the very start that stung the Blaine leaders to anger and destroyed all possibility of compromise. His first act in the convention was a play to the galleries and at the same time a studied insult of the Blaine faction. He moved a resolution binding the delegates to support the nominee of the convention, whoever he might be, thus showing a pretended distrust of the Blaine following. The resolution was adopted, but the debate upon it made him so unpopular with the supporters of all the other candidates that it really made the hope of obtaining recruits for Grant in other directions impossible.

Garfield Picked Out.

Conkling's next move was to attempt to force the unit rule on the convention by which he would have been able to cast New York's entire vote for Grant. As it then stood the delegation was divided 51 for Grant, 17 for Blaine and 2 for Sherman. James A. Garfield, chairman of the committee on rules, reported adversely on this proposal and defended his position so ably and eloquently as not only to defeat Conkling's move, but to make Garfield himself a marked man, to whom the convention could enthusiastically and gratefully turn when tired out with the hopeless struggle. Garfield's closing words in defining his position in opposition to the unit rule, that he stood his ground because he believed it "to be everlastingly right," not only carried the convention with him in the ensuing vote, but recurred to them with new force when his name came before them as a candidate later on.

Conkling's nominating speech was a masterly example of convention eloquence, ranking almost on a plane with Ingersoll's speech of four years earlier. Its opening phrase, "When asked whence comes our candidate, our sole response will be, he hails from Appomattox and its famous apple tree," caught the fancy of the galleries and aroused enthusiasm, for it was very near daybreak. At one of the evening sessions a demonstration in Grant's behalf was started that precipitated a full half hour of ear breaking enthusiasm, during which the audience broke into song, bands played, and Conkling, standing on a chair in the center of the New York delegation, slowly waved the state banner back and forth.

Scarcely had this tumult died down when a handsomely dressed woman leaped to the pedestal of a statue of Liberty on the platform and waved a red parasol wildly. Then she caught up the flag and, winding it about her, called for cheers for Blaine. They were given with a will and vim that matched that for Grant a few minutes earlier. When the watches recorded the fact that the Blaine demonstration had lasted five minutes longer than that for Grant it subsided suddenly.

Grant led on the first ballot with 304 votes to 284 for Blaine, 93 for Sherman, 31 for Washburne and 30 for 154 scattering. After thirty-five ballots had been taken with little or no change the convention became weary. When, therefore, the Wisconsin delegation after a caucus decided by a few votes to throw their support to Garfield it was a signal for the stampede which made Garfield the nominee and ended the most dramatic convention struggle in American history.

Harrison's Shouters.

"I am a Republican. I belong to the grandest political body ever organized by the human race"—

This was as far as he was allowed to proceed in the last speech Colonel Robert Ingersoll ever made in a national convention. The Republicans had gathered in Chicago in 1888 either to nominate James G. Blaine or Benjamin Harrison. Blaine was coaching in Scotland with Andrew Carnegie. The convention decided to offer him the nomination by cable and take a recess until a reply was received. This was about noon. There were fully 12,000 people in the big auditorium, and they made it plain that they wanted to hear from some of the leading Republican orators. It was decided to gratify their wishes. Frederick Douglass, the negro orator, was the first speaker, and what he said was highly pleasing to the crowd. He spoke for nearly thirty minutes.

While he was speaking the Harrison managers observed Colonel Ingersoll seated on the platform. He was there in the interests of Walter Q. Gresham of Indiana, Harrison's most formidable opponent. Only the preceding day there had been a very impressive "full dinner pail" parade for Gresham by Chicago workingmen. Here was a dilemma. Every man in the convention hall knew of Ingersoll's skill as an orator. Probably every one of them had read his famous "plumed knight" speech in which he placed Blaine in nomination at Cincinnati in 1876. To permit him to speak now, even though he should mention Gresham's name only incidentally, would be to imperil Harrison's chances. The Harrison leaders held a hurried consultation and dispatched runners to all parts of the building with instructions to stop Ingersoll at all hazards.

When Douglass concluded there were cries of "Ingersoll! Ingersoll!" Deliberately the colonel took his place in front of the rostrum. He was given a wildly enthusiastic greeting. While the cheering was in progress he stood calmly wiping his big bald head awaiting the restoration of order. The crowd seemed to feel that something unusual was about to happen. It was an anxious moment for the Harrison cohorts. Ingersoll surveyed his great audience slowly and then in a strong, rich voice, each word carefully measured, spoke the two sentences quoted above.

The effect was electric. Seventeen words had literally swept the audience off its feet. Every man and every woman stood up and cheered. There were three minutes perhaps of genuine applause. Then when it began to subside the Harrison rooters would renew the cheering. These tactics were continued for five minutes. Ingersoll attempted to resume his speech. Immediately his voice was drowned by the noise, which proceeded mainly from the floor of the convention hall. Each time the colonel tried to speak the uproar was renewed. At last, after at least half a dozen fruitless attempts to proceed, he retired in disgust.

A motion to adjourn until 4 o'clock in the afternoon was declared carried by the chairman. When the convention reconvened a telegram from Blaine declining the nomination was read, and Harrison was named.

New Method of Making Bread.

A new method of making bread has been adopted in Italy. It is found that 600 pounds of grain produce 880 pounds of what is termed "natural bread." In the process the grain is sifted and washed. It is then left for from forty-eight to sixty hours in a warm bath, where it germinates and begins to sprout. When the germinating process has gone far enough the grain is crushed in a machine and made into dough, which is passed into the oven.

Eleven Cents Grew to $3.78.

In 1864 Charles J. Davis, then living in Baltimore, had an account with a savings bank, but, intending to move to Cecil county, drew most of his money, leaving a balance of 11 cents. He thought no more about it until a few days ago, when he found the bank book. Out of curiosity he wrote to the bank and received a check for $3.78.